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Letter from Mary Rosa, Wellesley, Massachusetts, to her mother, 1912 May 20

Mary Rosa

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308 College Hall,
Tuesday Night,
20 May, 1913,

Dear Mother:

I have about ten minutes to write you in, as I've promised myself to go to bed at half past eight. You see I was up rather late last night.

I can't begin to tell you how wonderful our party was. Almost everyone went, - at least there were over fifty, including 5 chaperones. We all dressed up finely and borrowed evening coats to wear. We got to the theater just before the performance began. We had three boxes and lots of seats (good ones). The play was skillfully acted & beautifully staged. Mrs. Sothum sent each chaperone & the pres. of S.S. a huge bunch of red and white roses, tied with Wellesley blue ribbon,

and sent us all special programs,
with Shakespeare Society printed on
them. As soon as the play was over, we
went to Miss Hart's box and were taken
in by Miss McGraken, the friend of Julia
Marlowe who writes about her. Mr. +
Mrs. S. both came on the stage in their
make-up and everything, + met us all.
They were charming, - Mrs. especially.
She seemed rather awed at us, as we
were so solemn (scared). We stayed as
long as we dared + then came out on
a special trolley, getting here at 1 A.M.
I slept till nine-thirty this morning, so
I'm not as tired as some of the girls.
But we're still up in the clouds over
it. Now I'm crazy to go again. Esther
calls me stage-struck but it's quite a
ways from that. I wish we could do
something for them to show how much
we appreciate it. We did take in some flowers

Was glad of your nice letter this afternoon - I've had a nice long one from Florence too, and ~~some~~ one of her pictures. I'm so sorry the ear continues to act up, but doubtless this experience will be of use sometime.

I thought I spoke to you of wanting to take Physics. I'd like to be able to talk intelligently with Uncle Edward, and besides, I've always wanted to improve on the instruction I had in High School. Miss McDowell doesn't have the course though. I merely went to her because she is the head of the department.

Miss Bates thinks I can take Poetics if I don't include it in the nine hours necessary for my degree, so I guess I'm all right. I think that on the whole I'd rather take that than go on with English Language, allowing as that is. Guess I'll take Constitutional Gov't too.

Esther's throat is about the same, and Dr. Anthony doesn't know what to do about it. I think it might improve if she could sleep at night, but you see it keeps her awake.

Well its quarter of nine so I must stop & lie me to my downy couch.

With much love,

Mary.